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Persecution of a German Farmer

Just One Instance of Many Which Shows "Tricks of the Trade" of the Anti-Saloon League—Were Stark County to be Voted Dry Similar Conditions would Prevail.

Louis Stels, a tenant farmer in Willoughby, Lake county, Ohio, has recently had an experience with the Rose county local option law, which should be read and pondered over well by every voter in Stark county. The incident was made a subject of an editorial in the Cleveland Press of Tuesday, May 11, under the caption, "Another Way of Rocking a Boat," and is in part as follows:

"The county went dry. Stels, a former mill worker, had met with an accident and was compelled to leave the heavy labor of the mill. He rented a small farm and with his wife and ten children took up the tilling of the soil.

On the farm were some apple trees. Stels, being a thrifty German, saw additional revenue in the apple crop. He rigged up a little cider mill and made cider. Last fall he sold all he made as soon as it was made (while it was "sweet") except one barrel, which he reserved for his own use. This barrel of cider was cured with old-world skill and became a clear and sparkling beverage.

The neighbors when they dropped in, were often given a glass of the cider and a plate of Frau Stels' "Kuchen." And this was set out in the spirit of hospitality.

Stels was a sober man. His boys are hardworking lads. His wife does her share. No guest ever reeled from the Stels door, and the barrel of cider fired none of the countryside to deeds of violence.

One day a young man—a stranger—came to the door. He had walked far. Would Stels let him have something to drink?

Certainly, there was the water in the well, the milk in the can or the cider in the barrel, and the stranger was welcome to take his choice.

"Cider. Very well. Here is a cup and there is the cellar door. Help yourself."

The young man came up from the cellar and thanked Frau Stels, handed back the cup and a coin. Oh, no, she did not want pay. The stranger was quite welcome. But he laid the coin on the table and went away.

Then came the officers of the law. The young man whom the old German woman had welcomed was an anti-saloon detective.

But Louis Stels was not prosecuted under a criminal law. No, it was not the crime for which he must suffer, but he must be made to sweat for trying to cheat the county out of the tax that is levied on saloons.

Tried and convicted for selling this drink of cider he was ordered to pay the "dow tax," \$1000 and added penalty of \$200.

They attached his carpets, his furniture, stoves, beds, dishes, cooking utensils, farm implements, the horses the cows, the very flour in the bin, the hams hanging in the cellar, the dried apples and peaches depending from the garret rafters, everything except the clothing Stels, his wife and four children at home had on, and the dog.

It all figured up \$900, but it would not bring that much at sheriff's sale. So the county offered to accept \$346 and the lawyers took \$150 more. Stels' landlord loaned him \$500 and took a mortgage on all he owned.

That was a victory for the anti-saloon detective, but a victory that will cost dear.

CURSE OF EARTH THEY ROBBED FALLS ON COAL KING'S CITY

West Pittston, Pa., May 18.—This is a city doomed. It is slowly, fearfully, surely dropping into the bowels of the earth.

It isn't that vice and iniquity is dragging it down. West Pittston is a beautiful residence community, the richest town for its size in all this great anthracite region—cleaner, morally, than most towns. It is sinking literally.

The mines below the city are caving in.

In many parts of West Pittston the drop has been five inches already. Houses are settling, great fissures are appearing in the pavements, the graveyards in the cemetery—as dread omens of the end that is to come—are tipping.

At the rate the town is now sinking, it will drop another foot before New Year. It will keep on dropping, say experts—a little each day, a little each hour. Finally, some day, soon, the bottom will drop from beneath the whole city. That will be the end of West Pittston.

"The retraybution the Guido Book tells O. that the dominie tells ye about in the kirk of a Soudah," a stout old Cornish mined told me today. "It is the vengeance of the Lord; he ha' stiek it forth His strong right arm and is deemandin' His score."

For this is the rich mine operators' own city—they live here. They picked it out, the only unspoiled spot in the valley, to build homes in for their wives and children. But they couldn't resist the temptation to mine under it. Nor after that to "rob the pillars."

"Robbing the pillars" is peculiarly a Pennsylvania thing. It means that after you've stripped the mines bare, leaving only pillars of earth and coal to support the roof—that you get busy then and take the coal out of the pillars.

In a dozen cities for 70 miles along the river valley, the pillars have been robbed, the countryside undermined. They are looking at West Pittston with dismay and fear.

In this emergency the rich operators are in a quandry. If they make any move they may draw down the fire of legislative enactments forbidding pillar robbing in the future, which will cut into their fat dividends. If they don't move they will lose their homes.

Of course they have poor people in West Pittston, merchants and small taxpayers. They stand to lose their homes, too. They have nothing to fear from the legislature. Why don't they get busy, you ask?

Why, bless you, they've been going to the legislature since before either of us were born. It's like chasing the pot of gold at the rainbow's end. The coal barons own the legislature, own the courts, own the mine inspectors—own the state.

The sinking was first noticed in the yard of the Vulcan Iron Co.'s plant, on the river bank. The walls of the buildings began to crack. The ground settled, first one, then two, three, four, five inches.

In a day or two the fissures began

DR. GLADDEN GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE SALOON

Dr. Washington Gladden, pastor of the First Congregational church, Columbus, O., regards the saloon as by no means wholly evil. He expressed his views on the saloon or its substitute on December 20th to the Columbus Journal, as follows:

"The need of providing social opportunity and safe places of resort for those on whom the saloons are forced to close their doors is too obvious for argument. The saloon, as at present existing, is by no means wholly evil. There are great differences among them; some of them are far worse than others; in some of them there is not much intoxication, and those who frequent them find in their comfort and pleasant associations more attraction than in their convivial features. Many men, no doubt, spend many hours in such places which they might better spend in their homes; but there are multitudes who have no homes, and to whom some decent and inviting place of resort is a great boon. The saloon keeps supply the demand. If we close the saloons, and make little or no provision for such needs, we shall array against ourselves tens of thousands of decent people who will regard our action as tyrannical and inhuman. I think that the temperance forces, in waging this war of extermination against the saloon, and making almost no effort at all to put something better in its place are making a fatal blunder. I am sure as I can be that there will be serious and fatal reaction. Sixty-one counties have voted out the saloons. In almost none of them has there been any attempt to make any provision for those needs to which the saloon ministers."

GENERAL LABOR NOTES.

The ice wagon drivers in Chicago have accepted the compromise offered by their employers of \$10 a month increase for seven months in the year.

The painters in Fort Worth, Kan., have secured an increase of 25 cents a day.

Custom panemakers in Greater New York have gained their strike.

The bakers' strike will soon be a thing of the past in Greater New York, most of the bosses granting shorter hours, higher wages and improved sanitary conditions.

The Federated Trades Council Monday called a general strike of the building trades crafts in Milwaukee breweries, effecting about 300 men. A refusal to sign a new scale brought about the trouble.

Canton Engineers, elected J. W. Hornbush as a member of the Board of Trade.

The Michigan State Federation of Typographical Unions will meet in Jackson, Monday and Tuesday, June 28 and 29.

Negotiations with the Democrat Publishing Company of Little Rock Ark., has finally been reached, the management signing for a period of five years, dating from July 20, 1909.

The Pugh Printing Company, of Little Rock, Ark., which has been operated on a non-union basis for several years past, has signed with the union.

The Kennedy Printing and Stationery Company in St. Louis, Mo., has unionized the firm of Sterling Brothers, which has never been anything but a non-union office, has also signed the scale and made application for the label.

As a result of the active label campaign being conducted in the jurisdiction of Pittsburgh Union No. 7, A. Guckenheimer & Bros., distillers, have given an order to Rising & Radcliff, printers of that city, for 1,000,000 bottle labels, with the label of the allied printing trades council printed thereon.

HIGHBALLS BEAT LAW

Buckeye Residents, Nod Deprived of Law, Find Way to Get Drinks in "Dry" Territory.

East Liverpool, O., May 18.—A way to obtain the results usually following use of saloon drinks, has been discovered here since it is difficult to buy beer and whiskey.

The scheme is to carry bottles of Jamaica ginger, essence of lemon, peppermint, certain colic cures or other patent compounds that contain alcohol.

With these decoctions a mixture is made at soft-drink establishments with "near beers" from which a "high ball" is formed. For quick effects it is said to beat anything a bartender could produce.

No law is said to exist which will prevent a person from mixing his own drink. As a result the new practice is becoming popular.

As now is said to be brewed in many private homes in this county.

RIFLE JUGGLER SHOT

Hamilton, O., May 18.—While juggling a twenty-two caliber rifle, this morning, Miss Leonore Weaver, 17, daughter of Charles Weaver, of Jericho, this county, was accidentally shot in the head. Her injury is serious, as the bullet penetrated the brain.

New York.—Mrs. Wm. E. Annis, whose husband was murdered by Captain Haine is going on the vaudeville stage in a short time as a piano player. Her husband left her penniless. Haine entered Sing Sing today. He will begin assigned work tomorrow.

PROHIBITION BRINGS BLIND TIGERS AND BOOT LEGGERS

Employer of 6000 Men will Advocate Licensing Saloons.

Disgusted at the conditions prevailing in the city today, as a result of the no-license regime, Clinton N. Marshall, head of the American Steel and Wire Company's interests in Worcester, and heretofore a firm believer in a no-license policy, has changed his mind and will cast his vote for license at the annual municipal election next December.

Angered at the official admission of helplessness Mr. Marshall, who is superintendent of the steel trust's three Worcester plants, which employ about 6,000 men, has declared to the mayor that he has had enough of "dryness" and intends to do all in his power to bring about a change in another year.

He told the mayor that 20 or 30 men were being sent home from the steel and wire company's works every day as a result of drinking no-license whiskey bought in kitchen dives.—Boston Dispatch to Cincinnati Inquirer, May 4.

Dr. Barr Says Laborers Need Shorter Hours.

Rev. A. Barr, of the Jefferson Avenue Presbyterian church, Detroit, delivered a sermon on "Moses, the man who found the way out," in which he said: "Disregard of the workers is the very hardest thing to eliminate from industrial life today. Absolute disregard of human life made possible the Egyptian slave or conscript labor system that made possible the pyramids and the walled treasure of Egypt, building operations which it would probably require the entire population of Detroit, if every man, woman and child were reckoned as an adult workman, a decade to complete. Vast advances have been made, but there are vast advances yet to be made before our economic system dare to plead 'not guilty.' Read the recent report of the 'Pittsburg Survey' with its proofs of astounding overwork by everybody, even to the extremes of 12-hour shifts, seven days in the week, in steel mills and switchyards. Now one of the ways out, and the first to be considered according to this Survey is not wits of libraries or art galleries, but just part of Moses' old divine plan of the way out, and that is cessation of toll one day in seven, increase in wages, prevention of accidents and improved standards of home life."

BOOTLEGGERS LEVY

East Liverpool, O., May 18.—Rivermen arrested and fined as bootleggers at Chester, Pa., threaten to "blow a channel for the river through the middle of the town" if demands for cash from men active in their prosecution are not complied with.

In a letter demanding \$650 from Oliver O. Allison, cashier of the Chester National bank, the men say: "You have got men to come here and paid them to take our boats and other stuff worth \$3000. Your life and property are in danger. We have made your share \$650. We are only asking what you night pirates stole from us. Refuse and die."

LOST BODY IS FOUND

Coshocton, O., May 18.—The body of John Childs, who with three companions, was drowned in the Tuscarawas river Sunday, May 2, when a motorboat capsized, was found Tuesday by Alpha Thompson, a farmer's daughter. The girl will receive \$250 reward offered by Childs' aunt and by the county. The other three bodies had previously been found.

ATTENDED OWN FUNERAL

Knowing He Was About to Die Bronson Township Man Called His Friends and Minister to Beside.

Norwalk, O., May 18.—The Rev. Henry Schwan, of Gas City, Ind., a former resident of Bronson township, where he taught school before entering the ministry, conducted a novel service for one of his parishioners.

The service was a funeral sermon preached to an aged man on his death bed.

Ellas B. Burns, of Gas City, aged 88 years, having been advised by his physician that he could live only a few more hours, summoned his minister, the Rev. Henry Schwan, and forty of his friends and neighbors and asked them to give him the satisfaction of attending his funeral service in his bedroom.

Hymns were sung and Mr. Schwan preached a sermon after reading the eighth chapter of Romans. After the service the sick man seemed stronger, but later relapsed into delirium.

Rev. Mr. Schwan will be remembered by many residents of the county. George Schwan, of Bronson, is a brother of the minister.

BOILED TO DEATH

Springfield, O., May 18.—Frances L. Ridenour, two-year-old daughter of George Ridenour, 718 Clinton avenue, is dead as a result of falling into a bucket of boiling water. The child had gone with her mother to the stable, where the latter had taken the water to dress two chickens. The parent returned to the house for a knife and during her absence the child fell head-first into the bucket, scalding herself frightfully.

Deep Interest or a Strong Muzzle

Pro Bono Publico Take Another Crack at Some Ideas and Ideals—Who and Why the Interested Vote the Dry Ticket—A Word or Two for Mr. Marsh.

Mr. Editor:

In a former article on the liquor question your type caused it to appear that your paper would be popular among all "things and honest citizens," whereas it was written, "all thinking and honest citizens." Mr. Marsh can not be classed as a thinking man, from his use of the wires to express his disapproval or disappointment because his article did not appear as soon as anticipated. A little thought would have caused him to hesitate, if not entirely abandon the publication of his production as it appeared over his signature on May 13th, because his plank is too narrow to stand on.

Public welfare may demand the demolition of private property but there never was a law so extremely inequitable as to require it to be given without compensation, until these prohibition robbery laws were enacted. When the internal revenue on tobacco was reduced, a rebate was given all dealers who had a stock on hand, on which the higher tax had been paid. So the people who surrendered their houses in Chicago, to be blown up, to save other houses, received the same insurance as if the fire had destroyed them, which in fact did cause their destruction. Now if Mr. Marsh and his people will pay all damages to the liquor men they will have some right to claim conscientiousness and honesty; but such destruction of property values as follow in the wake of their fires is like the ravages of war and pestilence, because there is no insurance against the loss and damage is all saddled on heads of the vanquished.

The liquor dealers and manufacturers would infinitely rather that their goods, fixtures and factories were burned up by fire, than voted out of use, because they would get insurance on them and they would not be a total loss.

Another farce that is often noticed, is a publication of people interviewed, in a town or city that has voted out the saloons. The druggist who voted dry to increase his prescription business, sees no bad effect. The tobacconist who voted out the saloon because it sold cigars and tobacco, sees no loss in his business. The restaurant keeper, who voted dry because they furnished lunch in the saloon can see no injury to his business. The grocer who carried wet tickets in one hand and dry ones in the other, because the saloon got some money each payday "that he ought to have had," must not insult the drys who won, and to save his credit at the wholesale house, he had better not be doing less business. The man who owns the factory and all the "hands" and other machines, is probably overjoyed because his

human machines are not so likely to get out of his control. The passenger traffic shows that the railroads have not suffered, because there is more profit in hauling the people to where the liquor is than in hauling the liquor to where the people are, and so with every other supposed disinterested person in said city. There is either a deep interest or a strong muzzle, so that the interviewer knows no more after he has canvassed the town than before, and he has probably talked to the "boot-logger," the secret brewery agent, the distillery drummer, and the proprietor of the "speak easy," who all voted "dry" and are doing fully as well as before the saloons went out, and all their friends and relations feel just the same way about it. So that a report on such an investigation is as varied and selfish as the people who did the voting.

There is no such a thing as a feeling of reform, except among the credulous and the willing dupes, in the whole question. It is a case of worshipping the golden calf from one end to the other. There is no difference between Marsh and Higby. They are both on the same band wagon, and are only struggling for the best quarter of the same golden quadruped, and in their greed they do not seem to care who gets the horns. Glorious Calif. All christendom is worshipping at thy shrine, and if you only had more quarters and they were all hind quarters, there might not be so much snatching of the reins, but of the mouths of the horses.

It is noticeable that one denomination of a church has lately discussed the idea of reducing the number of bishops to five in order to reduce the expense. Better make it four as the largest single only has four quarters, and in the interest of harmony there should be only four bishops. How strange it looks to a man up a tree to see a lot of ministers pretending to preach Christ, clamoring for laws that would send the Nazarene to the penitentiary, on the evening of his first marriage ceremony. "Oh, consistency what a jewel thou art."

Mr. Marsh says that the way that the pickpocket, burglar and thief gets his living is contrary to public safety. Ah, but he takes other men's property without payment or consent, and in so doing is just like the Probib, who does the same thing; only he has legalized his robbery and thievery by a law passed by himself, enforced by himself and adjudicated by himself; yet any one can see that the whole system is confiscation and destruction of private property just as effectually, so far as the loser is concerned, as if it was taken by a pickpocket, thief or gambler.

PRO BONO PUBLICO

ATTACK IS MADE ON GOMPERS AND ALSO UNION LABOR

New York, May 18.—Organized labor was attacked and its methods denounced at the opening session today of the National Manufacturers' association convention at The Waldorf. The attack was contained in a report of the committee on industrial education, of which Anthony Itner, of St. Louis, is chairman, and was based on the alleged opposition of labor organizations to industrial training.

The report alleges that labor union presidents dominate the society for the promotion of industrial education, and attributes the failure of the society to adopt a fixed policy on industrial education to the fact.

"To put organized labor in charge of a movement in the interest of industrial and trade training," the report says, "would be like putting the lamb in the care of the wolf or the chicken in care of the hawk."

Replying to the suggestion that labor leaders be educated in that respect, the report says: "We see the president of the American Federation of Labor defying the highest court in the land, and that, too, while he is under a jail sentence. Who is there amongst us that would assume the task of teaching Gompers the error of his way?"

The report favored trade schedules in which the graduate should be a finished workman, but even then it alleged that in many large cities skilled workmen could not secure employment without a union card.

Sweated Industries in England.

Something is being done to help the sweated worker, but it is a task of great magnitude. One side of the question is to show the rich how their clothes are made in dens of starvation wages, and the Home Workers' Aid Society, which numbers more than 1,300 women workers, aims at helping the workers in the East End who are employed by sweatshops. At a meeting of the society last held in Mrs. Joceline Bagot's drawing room, the complete enlargement of the home at Walton-on-the-Naze, at a cost of \$5,000, was advocated by the Rev. Russell Wakefield. Mr. Thomas Holmes exhibited samples of work of a number of women who actually were of the class recognized as sweated workers. In some cases 18 yards of chiffon were machined for 1-2d. An artificial flower maker showed a wreath of flowers and single roses, the latter made for 1-2d, the former for 3d. Working 17 hours a day she could earn 10s a week. Another worker had been employed in making gentlemen's neckties for 30 years. In each tie there were ten or eleven pieces, and for putting together and finishing a dozen ties she was paid at the rate of 9d a dozen.

Grand opening of our new Tea Store. A beautiful souvenir given free to all 25c purchasers of our Tea, Coffees, &c., at the new A. & P. Tea Store, 408 W. Tuscarawas St. Hannah Block. Sugar at cost all next week.

Morrow's Immense Candy. Everybody is eating our candy. We have it in Vanilla, Strawberry and Chocolate and add a new flavor every day. West Tuscarawas St. and Cleveland Ave.

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